

\$2.95 US
\$3.95 CAN

Cherry's Jubilee

CHECK OUT WHAT
I FOUND IN THE
HARDWARE SECTION,
OF ALL PLACES!

A STUD FINDER!

I CAN USE ONE
OF THESE!

BOOSHWA


BowTeek

Shoe-flu



Larry Wenz
©1992

HI! I'M CHERRY! WELCOME TO CHERRY'S JUBILEE NUMBER TWO! I GUESS YOU COULD SAY THIS IS A **POLITICAL ISSUE**! TEE HEE!*! I MEAN WE GOT REPUBLICANS, DEMOCRATS, STONED HIPPIES, RADIOACTIVE COMMUNISTS, AN' SOME OTHER SHIT, TOO! CHECK IT OUT - OKAY?

★ ★ ★ ★ ★
NOBODY
FOR
PRESIDENT

SKATEBOARDING
PROHIBITED
CITY ORD No. 9650243

**VOTE FOR
NOBODY**

**NOBODY
TAKES**

NOBODY IN '92

LOST
KITTEL
REWARD

I LIKE
NOBODY

HELP
WILL
BE
REWARD

12 Step Program for
Adult Children of
Politicians
www.
www.
www.

HIT
THE
ONE

NOBODY
CAN DO IT RIGHT?
TELLS THE TRUTH?

SIGN THIS
Citizens for Nobody

SO W

I LIKE
NOBODY

IN THIS ISSUE:

- ★ Welz drags up a ghost from the 60's Underground in the USSR!
- ★ Cherry gets sucked into Politics, or is it the other way around?
- ★ Cherry gets really retro & weird in OuterSpace?
- ★ Cherry & Zara Tungi announce their candidacy!
- ★ Cherry gets racy with Swede Chaser!

CHERRY'S JUBILEE No. 2 entire contents
©1992 Larry Welz. The character Cherry Popcorn
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Any similarity between actual persons, characters,
or institutions and anything depicted in this
book is purely for the purpose of Satire.
Cherry Comics/Tundra Publishing Ltd.,
320 Riverside Drive, Northampton MA 01060
The character Octobriana is ©1992
Roy Pavel Drakov.

Cherry

meets

ОКТОБРИАНА

THE RUSSIAN DEVIL-WOMAN!



WHAT'S THE DEAL, ELLIE? WHY THE BIG PROTEST?

OH, I CRACKED RAMIT'S COMPUTER AGAIN
AN' GOT ALL THIS STUFF ABOUT THEIR
SAFETY PROCEDURES...

...CALLING FOR A COMPLETE
SHUTDOWN OF THE FACILITY.
TENSIONS ARE RUNNING HIGH
POLICE AND NATIONAL GUARD
UNITS ARE STANDING BY-

**RAMIT
INDUSTRIES**

Nuclear Power Plant #109
"We really care!"

by Larry Welz
& Don Fage!
Character stolen from
Roy Pavel Drakov

...AN' BRIBES AN' KICKBACKS AN' SHIT?
-SO I LEAKED IT TO THE PAPER!
-AN' THEY TOLD THE LOCAL TV NEWS

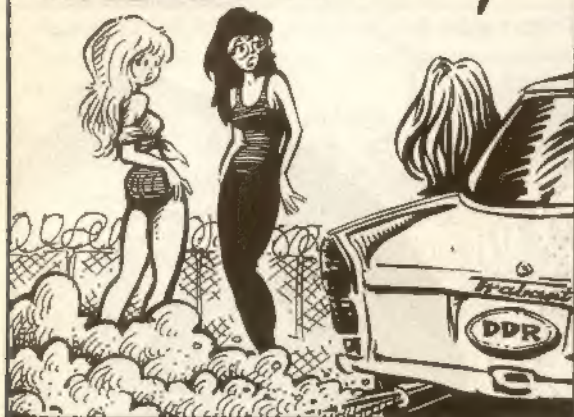
-SO NOW CNN IS CARRYING IT
LIVE! THEY CALLED OUT THE
NATIONAL GUARD AN' EVERYTHING!
HEH, HEH!

ELLIE! YER
BAD!

CAN'T
HELP IT.

BRRAAAP!
POCKETTA
POCKETTA
POW!
KOFF! SHUG!

PLEASE TO EXCUSE! I AM LOOKING MOST DILIGENTLY FOR HEART OF AMERICA, WHERE COMMON PEOPLES ARE BEING TRODDEN DOWN!



YOU WITH THE ACLU OR SOMETHIN'?

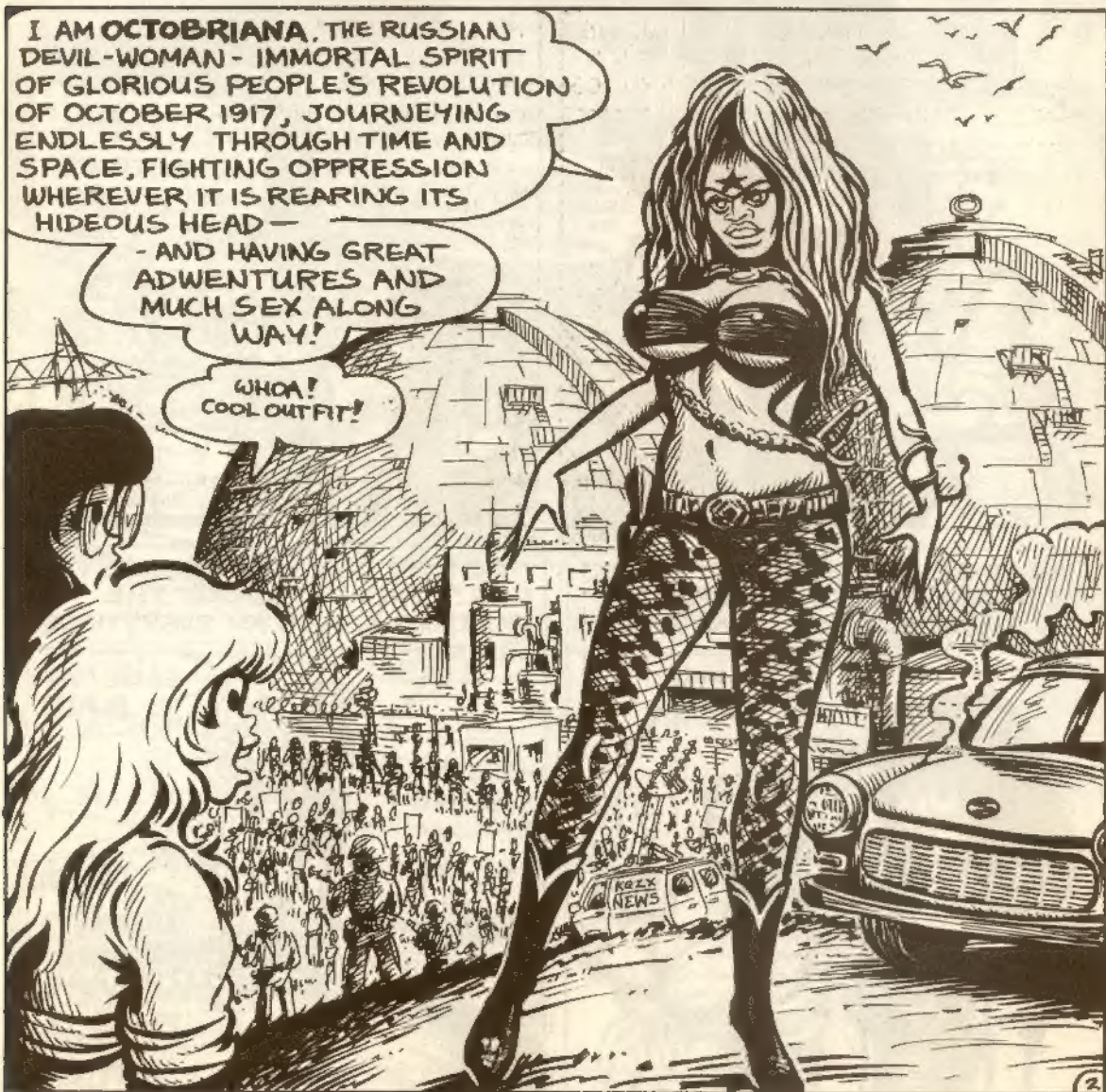
SHE MUST BE DOING SOME KINDA MARKETING RESEARCH!



I AM OCTOBRIANA. THE RUSSIAN DEVIL-WOMAN - IMMORTAL SPIRIT OF GLORIOUS PEOPLE'S REVOLUTION OF OCTOBER 1917, JOURNEYING ENDLESSLY THROUGH TIME AND SPACE, FIGHTING OPPRESSION WHEREVER IT IS REARING ITS HIDEOUS HEAD -

- AND HAVING GREAT ADVENTURES AND MUCH SEX ALONG WAY!

WHOA!
COOL OUTFIT!





AH! HERE IS ARRIVING MY FABULOUS
WONDER MACHINE, FROM WHICH
I BECAME SEPARATED DURING
OUR LAST ADVENTURE!

HOLY SHIT!

IT'S THE COMMIES
FROM MARS!

NO, IT'S
THE SPACE
PEOPLE,
COME
TO SAVE
US!

IT'S AN
INVASION!

RUN!



AND HERE IS MY CREW OF HIGHLY
TRAINED PRIMITIVE SAVAGES, WHO
ARE GLADLY LAYING DOWN LIVES
FOR HOPELESS CAUSES!



I AIN'T GETTIN'
PAID ENUFF
FER THIS!

FUCK THIS SHIT!

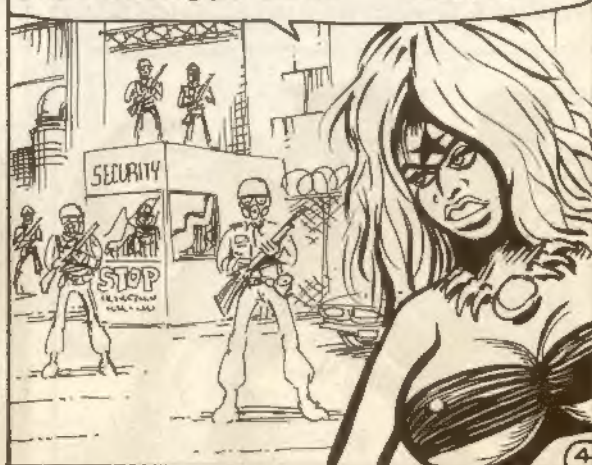
OUTTA MY WAY!



GREETINGS, COMRADE WHITE
GODDESS DEVIL-WOMAN! WHAT
ASSISTANCE DO YOU REQUIRE?



I DON'T KNOW... ALL HOSTILE
AUTHORITARIAN FORCES HAVE FLED
LIKE WOUNDED DOGS - EXCEPT..



WELCOME, OCTOBRIANA! WE HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

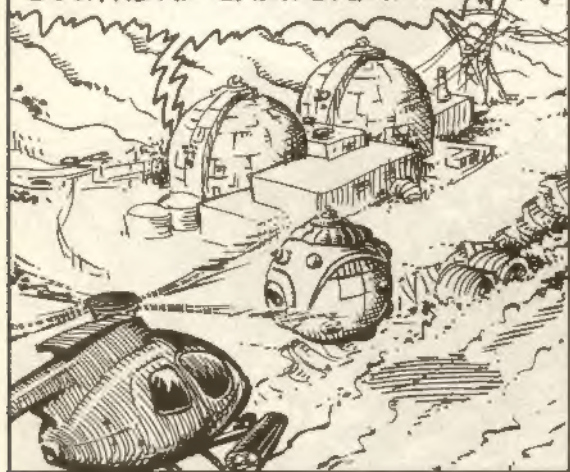
WHAT? WHO ARE YOU?



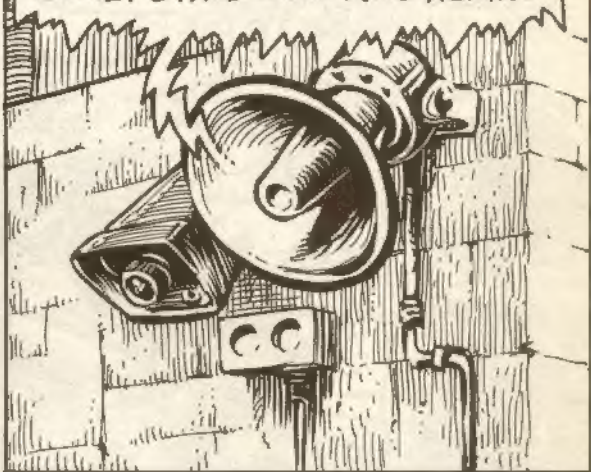
WE ARE THE MUTANT BOLSHEVIKS FROM CHERNOBYL! WE HAVE INFILTRATED THIS PLANT AND TAKEN OVER RAMIT'S PRIVATE ARMY!



WE ARE GOING TO RELEASE A HUGE CLOUD OF RADIOACTIVE GAS OVER SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA!



ALL WHO SURVIVE WILL BECOME THE NEW MUTANT PROLETARIAT! THE SOVIET STATE WILL RISE AGAIN!



NOT WHILE WE ARE STILL BREATHING, COMRADE SHITSKI!

-KILL HER!



WHOA! CHECK IT OUT! THAT COMMIE
BITCH KICKS S'M ASS! C'MON!
LE'S HELP!

FUCKIN' AY!



EVIL SOVIET STATE OF BOLSHEVIKS
HAS FALLEN, BUT SPIRIT OF
OCTOBER REVOLUTION
LIVES ON, NEVER TO DIE!



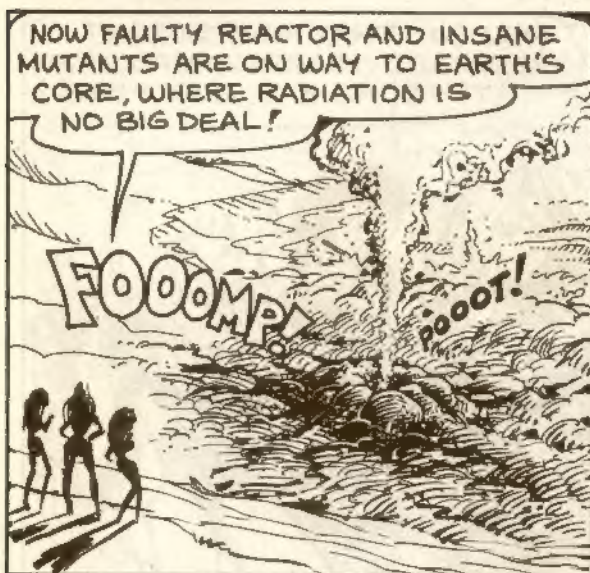
UH, OH?

IS EARTHQUAKE?
-OR MELTDOWN?
-MAYBE BOTH!



QUICKLY! MAN THE WONDER MACHINE
-TURN ON THE FORCE FIELD!





BUT I MUST BE SEARCHING FOR
HEART OF AMERICAN PEOPLES!

WELL, IT'S DOWN AT
THE MALL!
C'MON!

I SURVIVED
THE
MEETDOWN

YER GONNA LOVE THIS SHIT, O.!

& MA

THIS MALL PLACE IS TRULY CAPITALIST
CONSUMER'S PARADISE!

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT! C'MON!
LE'S GO INTO THE DRESSING ROOM AN'
TRY SOME A' THIS SHIT ON!

Reduced

I SURVIVED
THE
MEETDOWN

OKAY, NOW TAKE
THIS OFF!
-NICE BUSH!

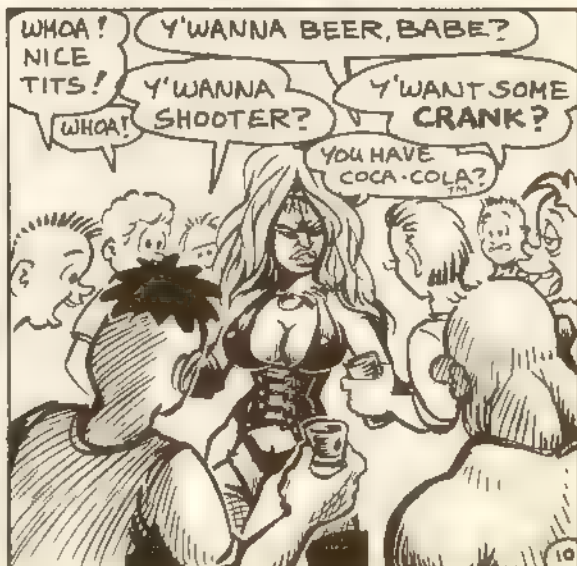
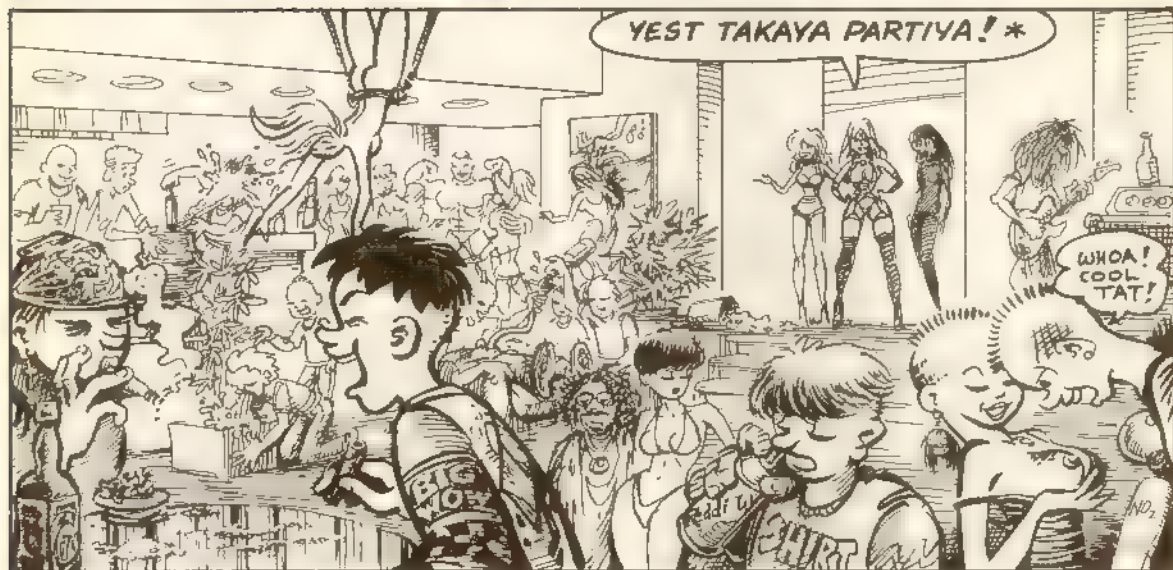
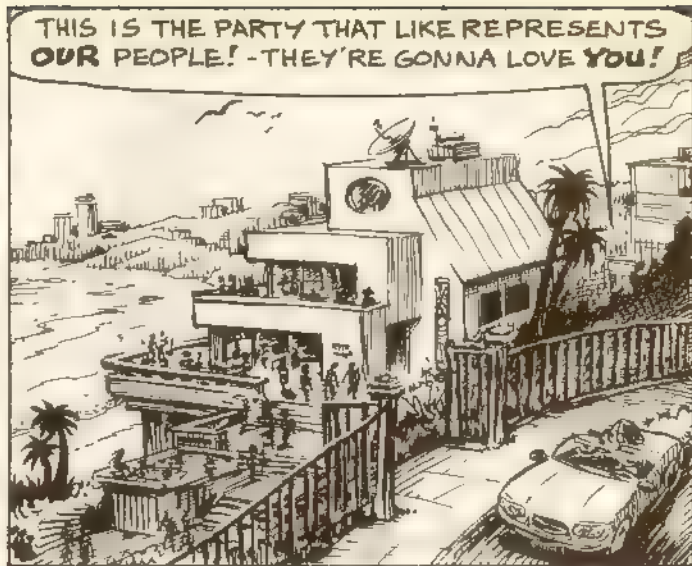
-AND PUT
THIS ON!

WHADDYA
THINK?

HMMM... IS WERY...
HIGHLY TECHNICAL!

OH, YOU MEAN HI-TECH!







MUCH LATER...



WHAT? AW C'MON, YOU JUST GOT HERE! I MEAN WHAT TH' FUCK, O.? YOU HAVEN'T EVEN TRIED SURFING YET!

SO WHERE YOU GOIN', OCTOBRIANA?



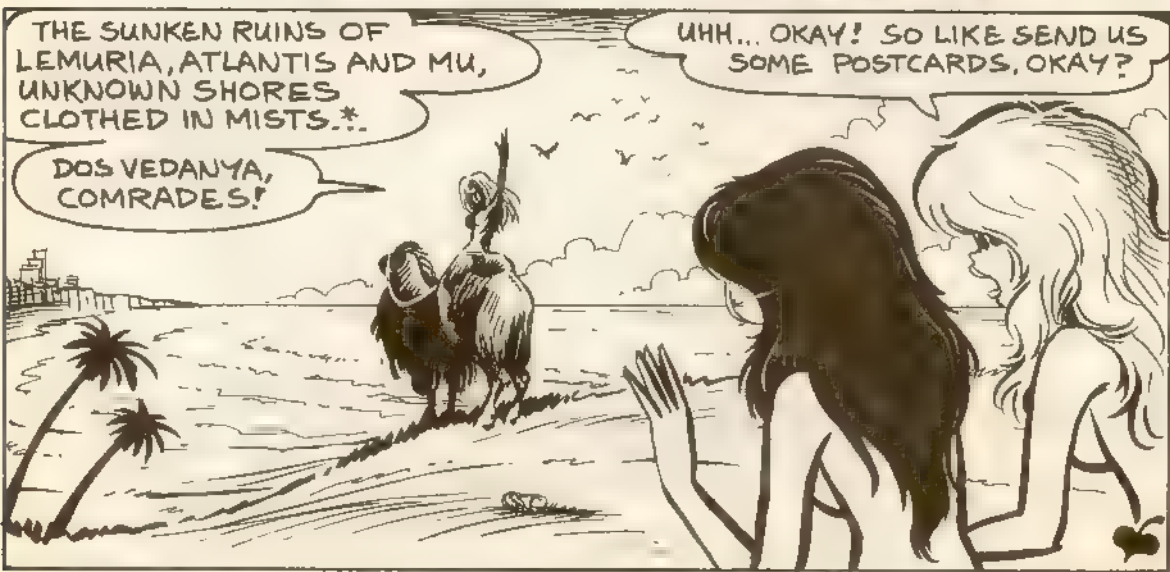
TO THE HORIZON AND WHAT IS WAITING BEYOND IT - THE RAINBOW COLORED ATOLLS WITH WHISPERING PALM TREES...



THE SUNKEN RUINS OF LEMURIA, ATLANTIS AND MU, UNKNOWN SHORES CLOTHED IN MISTS.*

DOS VEDANYA, COMRADES!

UHH... OKAY! SO LIKE SEND US SOME POSTCARDS, OKAY?



* from OCTOBRIANA'S SONG - in MTSYR' Magazine, published underground in the USSR in the early '60s by Progressive Political Pornography

Author's Note:

Underground Comics Were Invented In Russia

The Soviet Union in the 1960s was not a real fun place to live. Just talking with a friend about how pissed off you were at the Government was a dangerous thing to do. So you had to do it in secret. The Progressive Political Pornography Group, or PPP, had cells in major cities in most of the Soviet Republics, just like Pre-Revolutionary Bolsheviks. Nobody in the cell knew who was in any of the other cells, except for the *Spetssofitser*—"special officer," who was their only contact between cells, and who also handled security and administration. Views and opinions were exchanged through the group's journals, which were published in a number of centers, in various forms. This material was called *Samizdat*—literally "self-publishing." The underground periodical *Mtsyry* began appearing regularly in 1960 and lasted at least until 1966. The character Octobriana was introduced a year later, the brain-child of the group as a whole.

These people were mostly students and faculty from the universities, a lot of artists, some older members of the intelligentsia, all serious wackos. Some were real perverts. Repression seems to breed them, or are they just always there? No drug addicts—you couldn't get drugs there then. They would get together in cellar rooms late at night. Well, they weren't always cellars, but they were always secret, with party-down drinking, sex, and general weirdness. Between times, they worked on the mag, especially the bizarre adventures of Octobriana, the Russian Devil-Woman who acquired immortality and superpowers in the crater of a radioactive volcano, who flies about as she pleases through Time and Space in her Wonder-Machine, acting sometimes as an agent of the Pentagon, sometimes on behalf of Peking, but always to combat oppression, especially that of the Kremlin. Octobriana was an expression of all their fantasies and of their political position.



Her name means the "Spirit of the October Revolution." See, these people were still Communists. They believed in the original principles of the Communists; they believed in the original principles of the Communist Revolution. But they also believed that Lenin's ideals had been perverted right from the start by the power-hungry dickheads that hung with him.

So their hero was to "embody the true principles of the October Revolution [there was more than one Russian Revolution] which because of their very truth they knew must have existed from the beginning of time." Octobriana fought a giant mutant walrus in the frozen wastes of Kamchatka Peninsula, opposed the Soviet invasion of Czechoslovakia years before it actually happened, enlisted ancient Native American tribes to thwart Stalin and Beria (head of the Secret Police) in their evil schemes. She had a talk with Lenin just before he died. She likes to fuck a lot (this was never actually shown) and she does a lot of killing. She packs a Smith & Wesson revolver and a Javanese kriss (wavy dagger), but often uses an automatic weapon, once while flying a pterodactyl. Seismic activity and radiation figure in a lot of the stories and she always seems to have a flock of birds over her head. She sometimes gets tortured. Sometimes she does the torturing. Sado-Masochism and Political Dissent and really big tits. Stories were in three or four install-

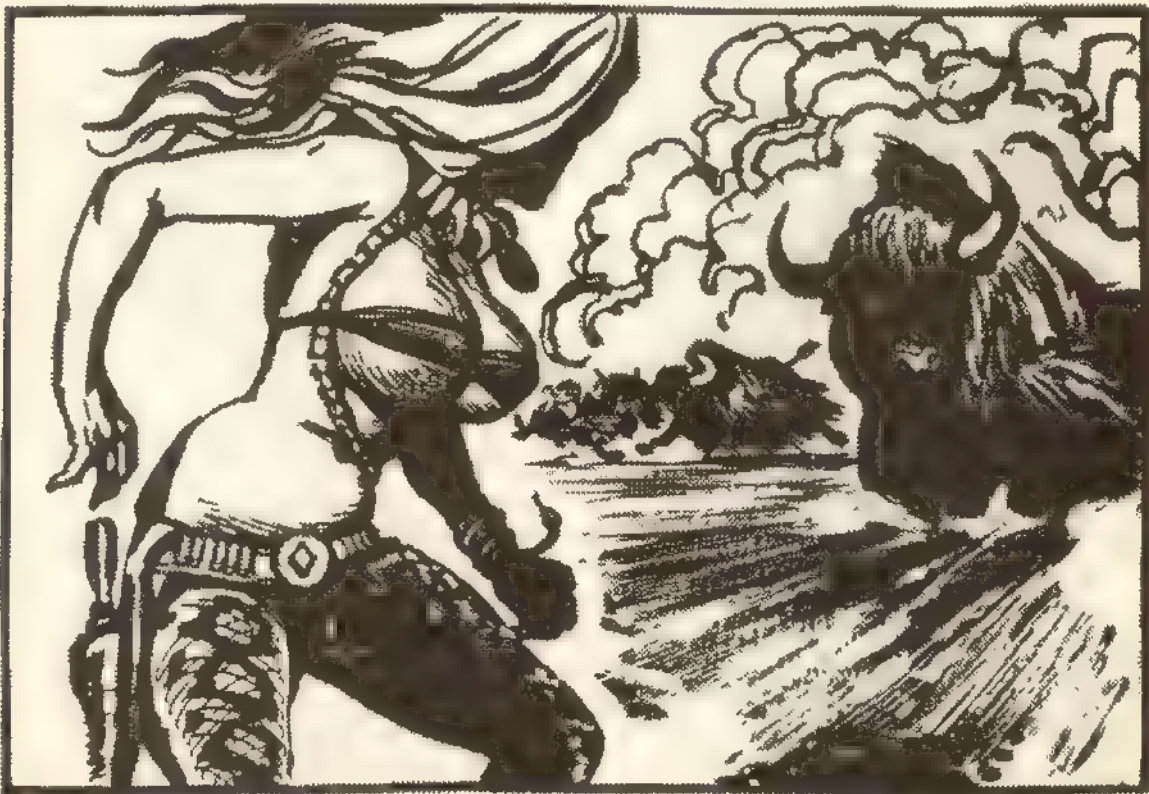
ments because the plotlines were so convoluted (hey, they were Russians). Everybody in the group worked on them. Story ideas were conceived by special members, the *Filosofi* ("philosophers"), then the *Khudnozhniki* ("the artists") would kick it around and work it up on the backs of official Soviet forms, of which there was no shortage. They had all these specialists: ethnographers, zoologists, and geographers dug up accurate resource materials, some artists did animals, others did landscapes, one did tanks and maybe trains, one did her face, the guy (or gal) who drew really good tits did those, somebody else did her outfit, and then a guy would work over the whole thing, just to make sure nobody could recognize who did it. All under the pseudonym "Roy Pavel Drakov."

They would put the material in a neat pile in the corner. By the next meeting, it had disappeared. A few weeks later, a stack of professionally-printed magazines appeared in the same spot, exactly as many as there were members of the cell. They then partied heartily and took their copies home with them (a serious breach of sensible security) for two weeks. Then they had to bring them back and put them in that pile again, which also disap-

peared. Getting a back issue was possible, but you had to be patient.

We candy asses over here in the Land of the Free at that time were joyously churning out our "Radical Underground Comix" and had no idea of the kind or amount of torment, bullshit, and paranoid terror these twisted people had to go through just to express themselves the way they wanted to. Political pornography—like the lascivious pin-ups with red stars stuck on the nipples and/or buttocks—was punishable by seven years in a camp and five years exile in Siberia. I salute the PPP. I salute their courage and insanity in the face of incredible oppression. The Human Spirit lives on.

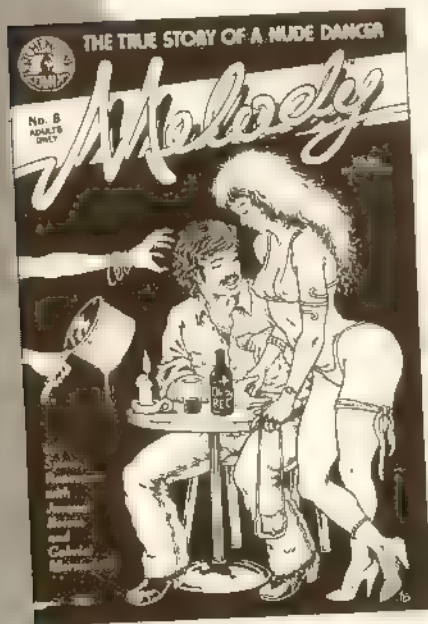
All of this material was blatantly lifted and adapted without permission from the book *Octobriana and the Russian Underground* by Petr Sadecky, published by Harper & Row, c. 1971. Not to rip anybody off, but in a sincere desire to share it with some of the rest of the world. Apologies, if required. Mr. Sadecky and anyone with further information on *samizdat* in the USSR is encouraged to contact: Cherry Comics, P.O. Box 11991, Berkeley, CA 94701.



Roy Pavel Drakov

EXOTIC WOMEN!

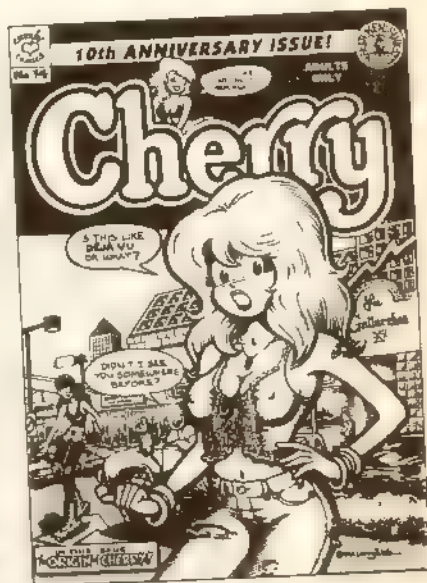
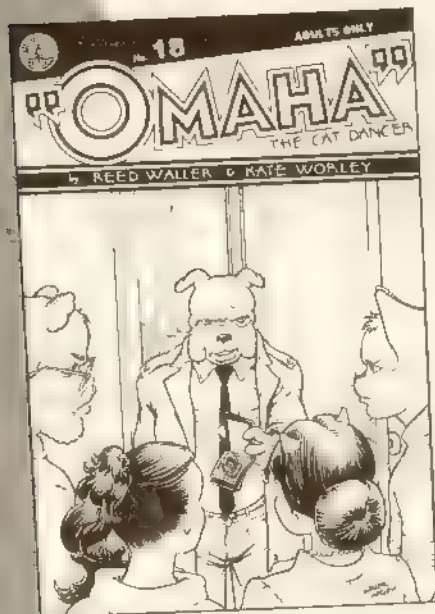
THE SEXIEST WOMEN IN COMICS!



MELODY: Autobiography of a Nude Dancer! Sylvie Rancourt is a nude dancer in Montreal under the stage name "Meody". This ongoing graphic tale recounts her amazing experiences with other dancers, club owners and patrons. How did she get into the business? What is it like stripping? What goes on backstage? All here! All true! Illustrated by top Canadian artist Jacques Boivin.

OMAHA the Cat Dancer. Omaha is a hot stripper whose loves, adventure and intrigue have garnered numerous award nominations. Long considered the top X-rated comic book. Featured in *Playboy*, *Hustler* and many men's magazines. Sexy stories by writer Kate Worley and artist Reed Waller.

CHERRY. The sexploits of a blonde bimbo named Cherry Poptart who usually finds a way to get what she wants – and she wants a lot! Loaded with mirth and mayhem! You want your comix with non-stop sex? This is for you! We even have a **3-D issue** with special glasses for action that pops off the page!! Our most popular title – by Larry and Sharon Welz.



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- ☐ 1 Melody book "Dignity of Abitibi" @ \$ 4.95 (collects first four issues of Melody comic)
- ☐ 1 Melody Comic Pack A @ \$4.75 (Melody issues 1-6)
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- ☐ 1 Cherry Comic Pack A @ \$2.95 (All-new Cherry #1-4)
- ☐ 1 Cherry Comic Pack B @ \$12.50 (4 different Cherry comics including 3-D issue)
- ☐ All saves packs for \$83.60 (includes everything listed above)

Name

Address

City State Zip

Visa/MC # Exp

Signature

(I am an adult over 21 years of age, signature required)

Postage and Handling: Include \$1.50 per pack, \$6.00 for four or more packs.

Wisconsin residents must add 5% sales tax

A free catalog listing all our great comics, books, trading cards and other merchandise is included with every order



Cherry

IN

SWEDE CHASER

THE ALPENHEIM MOUNTAIN ENDURANCE RACE WILL SOON COMMENCE. COMPETITION WILL BE HOT 'N' HEAVY BETWEEN THE RACE FAVORITE - SWEDE CHASER, WITH HIS LOVELY PARTNER CHERRY - AND THE AUDACIOUS, AUTO-EROTIC DRIVING TEAM, LED BY LADY SHTICK.

THIS'LL BE THE GRUDGE MATCH FROM HELL, FOLKS.

GOSH, I'M EXCITED, SWEDE.

MY FIRST REAL ROAD RACE.

UH-HUH, HUNH! AH'VE BIN INNA LOT OF 'EM.

S' NO BIG THANG, BABE.

OH, SWEDE...

I'LL BE HANGING YOUR "LIL' THANG" OFF MY MIRROR.

Greg Espinoza

TIME TO PAY YOUR DUES, DICKHEAD!

AND YOUR "LITTLE" BLONDE BIMBO, TOO.

OH, YEAH!

GO FUCK YOURSELF WITH A SOCKET-WRENCH...

AH'M ALL SHOOK UP, BABY.

YOU TIGHT BITCH!

THET CHICK'S OUT TO LAY DOWN SOME TREAD...

"..ON MAH B'HINE."

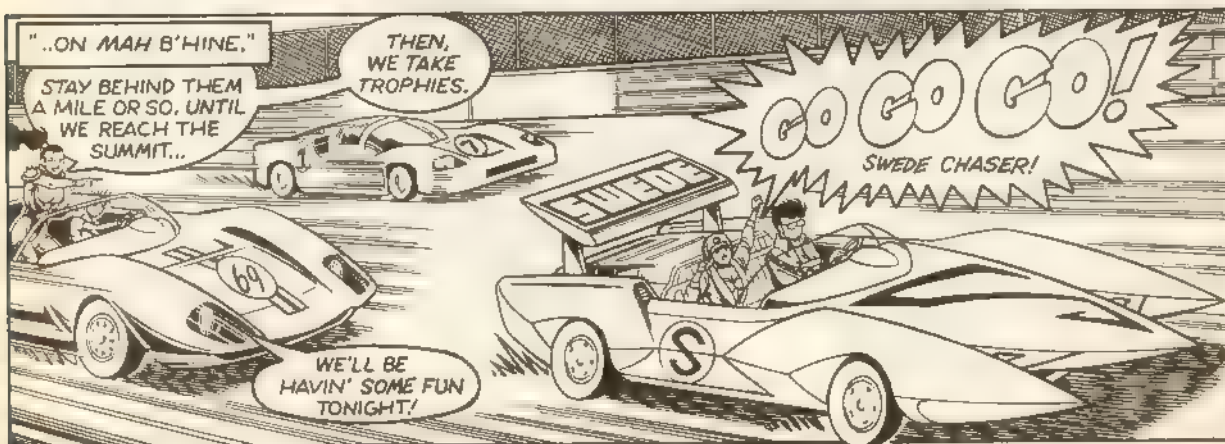
STAY BEHIND THEM A MILE OR SO, UNTIL WE REACH THE SUMMIT...

THEN, WE TAKE TROPHIES.

WE'LL BE HAVIN' SOME FUN TONIGHT!

GO GO GO!

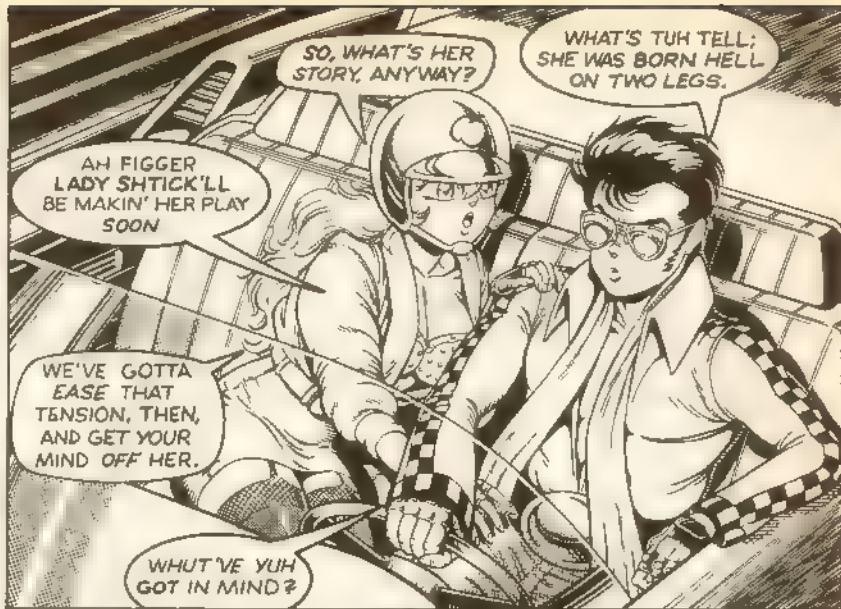
SWEDE CHASER!





ALBUQUERQUE?
CHATAHOOCHEE?
MEMPHIS?!
DIDN'T
WE PACK THE
SPRITZERLAND
MAP?

UH, AH DON'T
RIGHTLY KNOW.
AH'M TOO TENSE TO
WORRA 'BOUT IT.



SO, WHAT'S HER
STORY, ANYWAY?

WHAT'S TUH TELL;
SHE WAS BORN HELL
ON TWO LEGS.

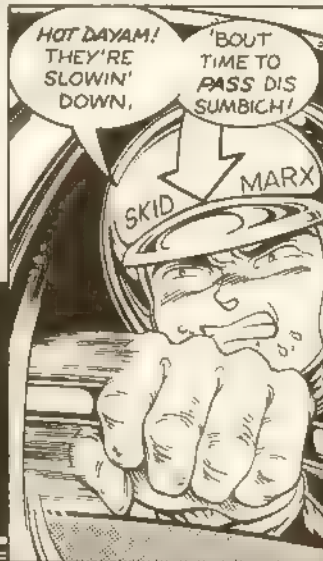
AH FIGGER
LADY SHTICK'LL
BE MAKIN' HER PLAY
SOON

WE'VE GOTTA
EASE THAT
TENSION, THEN,
AND GET YOUR
MIND OFF HER.

WHUT'VE YUH
GOT IN MIND?



MMMPH!



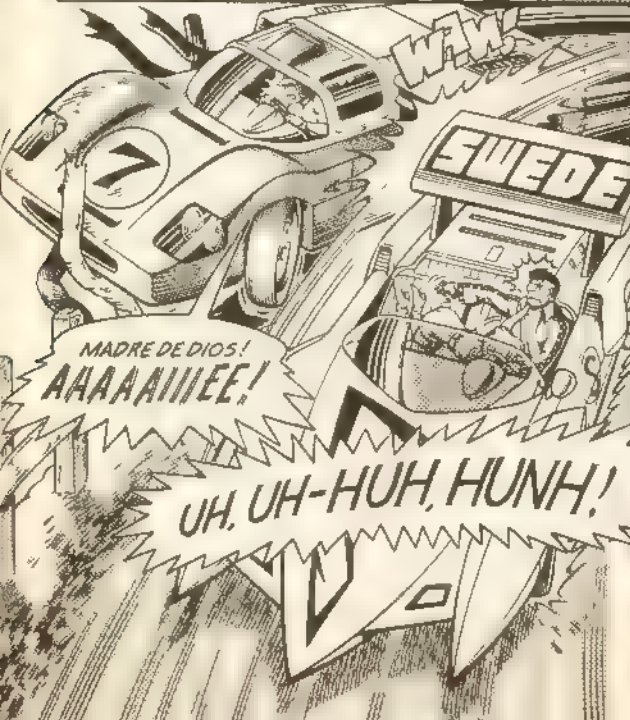
HOT DAYAM!
THEY'RE
SLOWIN'
DOWN.

'BOUT
TIME TO
PASS DIS
SUMBICH!

SKID MARX



UH...UH...!



MADRE DE DIOS!
AAAAAIIIEE!

UH, UH-HUH, HUNH!

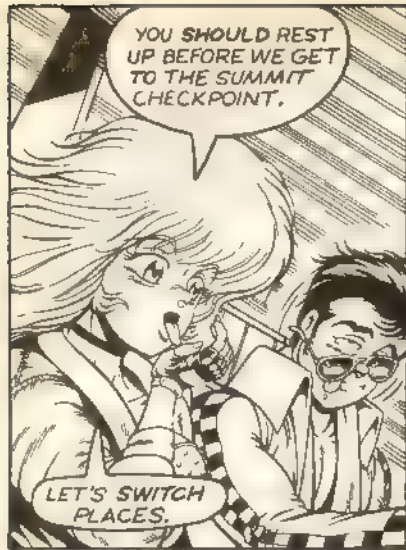


SPLUT!



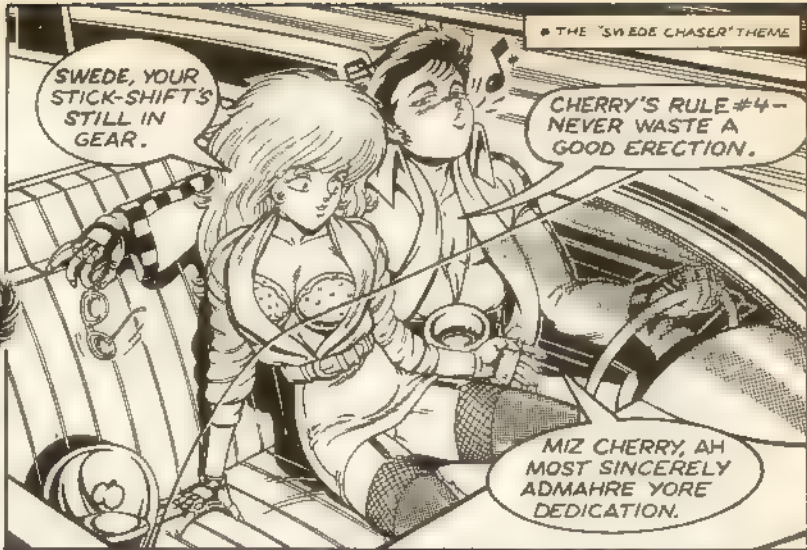
UH, THANK YUH
VERRAMUCH.

BETTER
FELLATE
THAN
NEVER.



YOU SHOULD REST UP BEFORE WE GET TO THE SUMMIT CHECKPOINT.

LET'S SWITCH PLACES.



• THE "SWEDE CHASER" THEME

SWEDE, YOUR STICK-SHIFT'S STILL IN GEAR.

CHERRY'S RULE #4-- NEVER WASTE A GOOD ERECTION.

MIZ CHERRY, AH MOST SINCERELY ADMAHRE YORE DEDICATION.



OHH... YOU'RE ONE HARD DRIVIN' GUY.

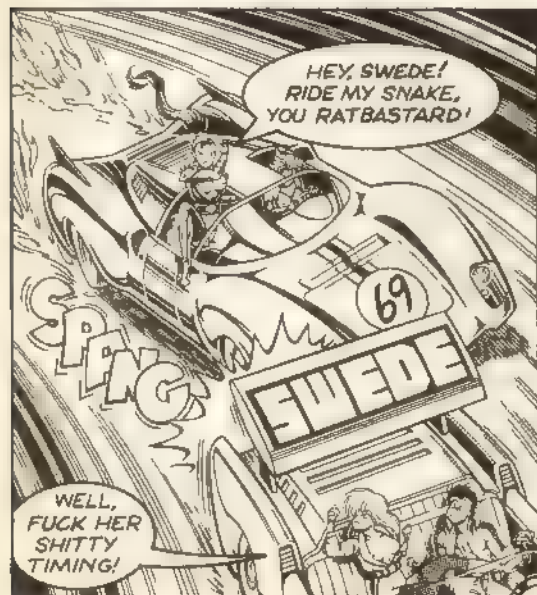


AH'M DRIVIN' A HIGH-PERFORMANCE VEHICLE...

...ON A TREACHEROUS MOUNTAIN ROAD AT UNSAFE SPEEDS!

LORD A'MIGHTY, AH FEEL MAH TEMPERATURE RISIN'

JUST... DON'T THROW A ROD!



HEY, SWEDE! RIDE MY SNAKE, YOU RATBASTARD!

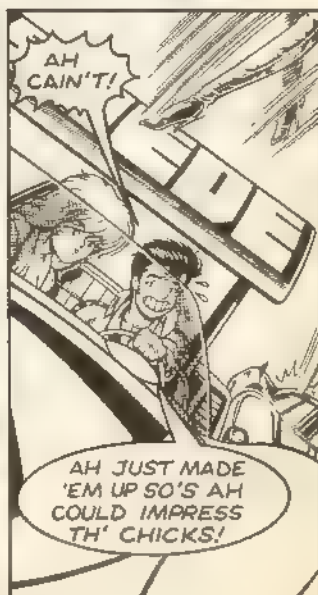
WELL, FUCK HER SHITTY TIMING!



QUICK, SWEDE!..

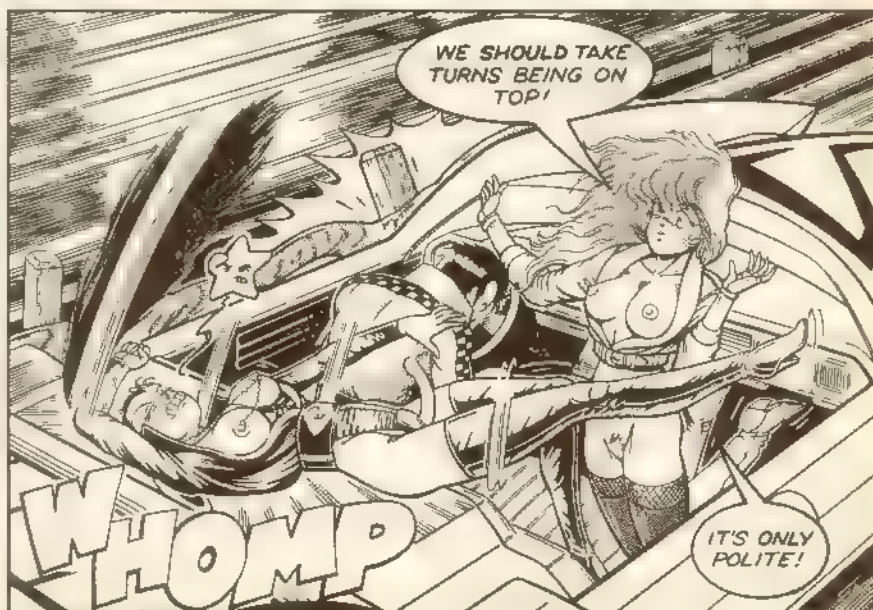
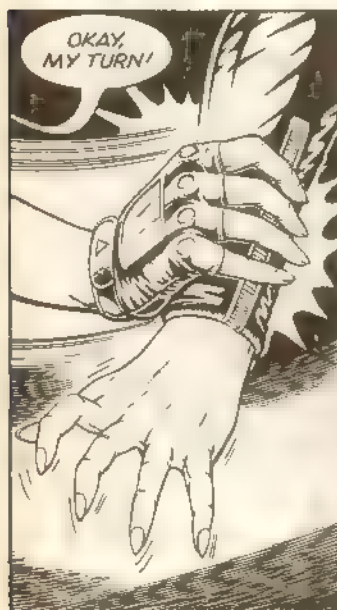
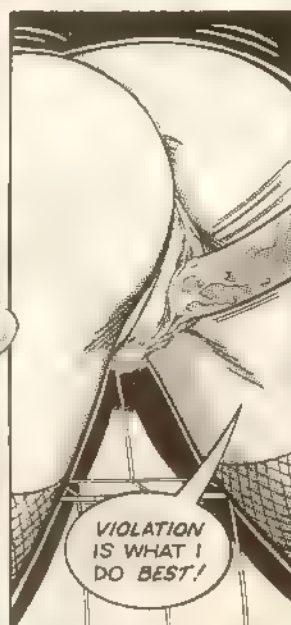
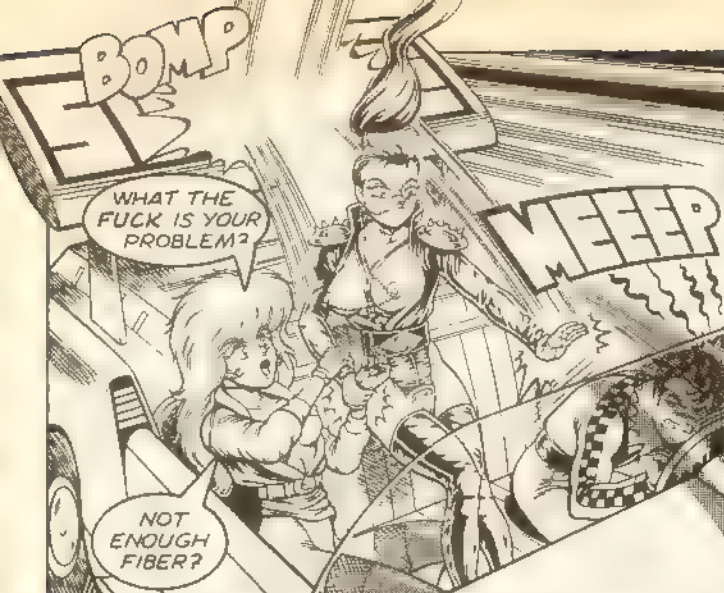
USE SOME OF THE AMAZING ABILITIES THE FABULOUS TALK JIVE POSSESSES...

...TO SAVE OUR ASSES!



AH CAIN'T!

AH JUST MADE 'EM UP SO'S AH COULD IMPRESS TH' CHICKS!





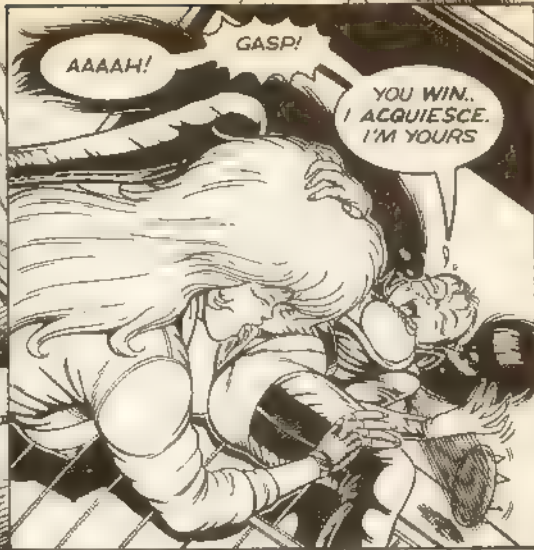
ONCE I PEEL
OFF THE ARMOR...

...YOU'RE MINE,
BABY!



OH,
SHAVED?

SENSITIVE
TOO, I'LL
BET.



AAAAH!

GASP!

YOU WIN..
I ACQUIESCE.
I'M YOURS



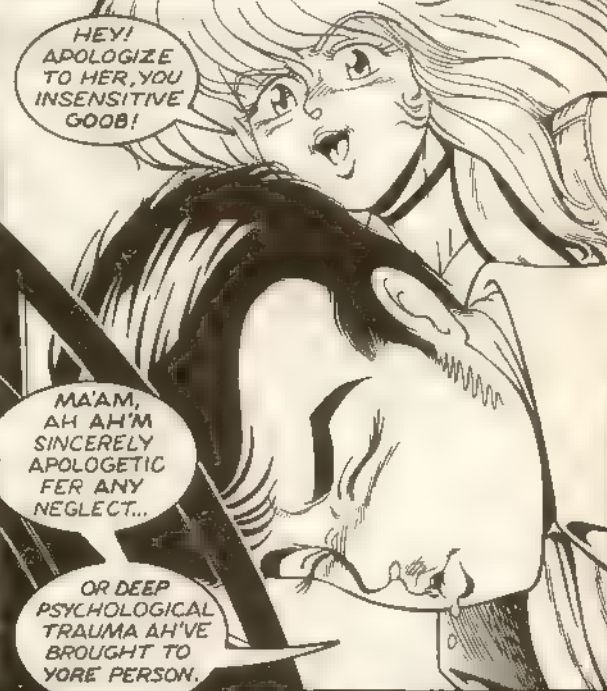
OKAY, NOW
TELL ME
YOUR REAL
PROBLEM.

I HATE
LOSING
TO HIM!

WHEN WE WERE
TOGETHER, HE
NEGLECTED ME...

AND
FUCKED
BLONDE
BIMBETTES
BEHIND
MY BACK.

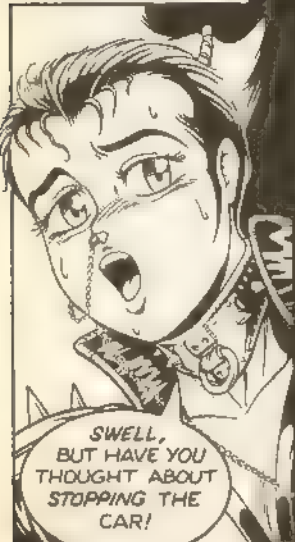
THAT PIG!
YOU'RE HIS
EX?



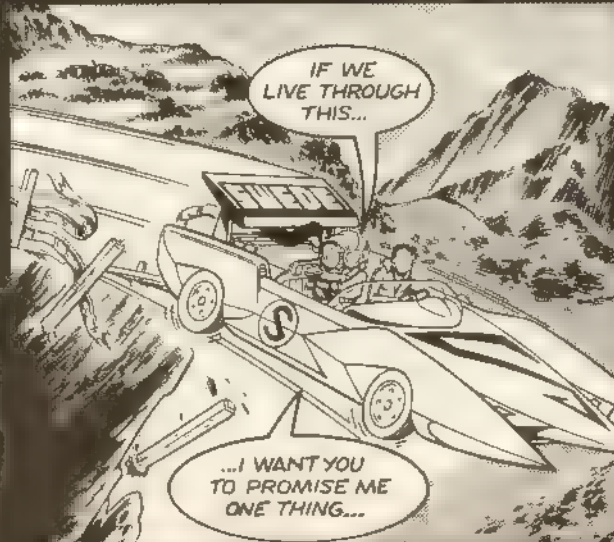
HEY!
APOLOGIZE
TO HER, YOU
INSENSITIVE
GOOB!

MA'AM,
AH AH'M
SINCERELY
APOLOGETIC
FER ANY
NEGLECT...

OR DEEP
PSYCHOLOGICAL
TRAUMA AH'VE
BROUGHT TO
YORE PERSON.



SWELL,
BUT HAVE YOU
THOUGHT ABOUT
STOPPING THE
CAR!

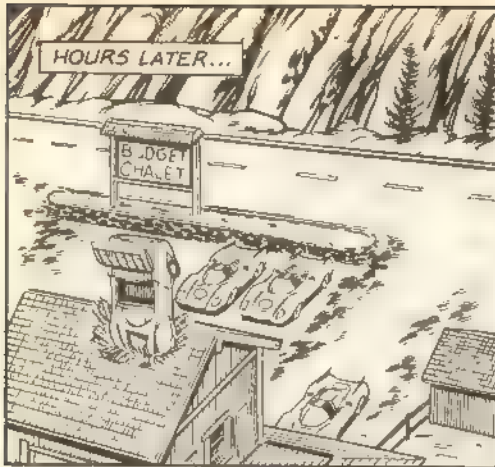


IF WE
LIVE THROUGH
THIS...

...I WANT YOU
TO PROMISE ME
ONE THING...



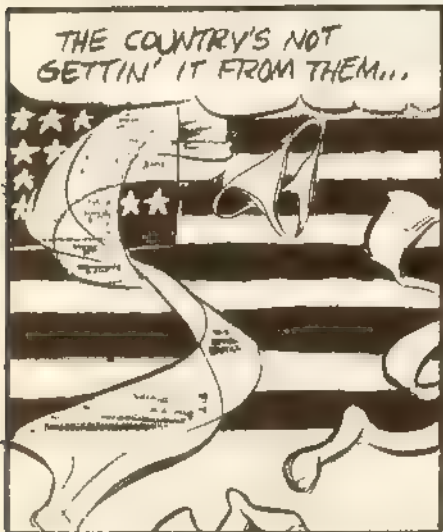
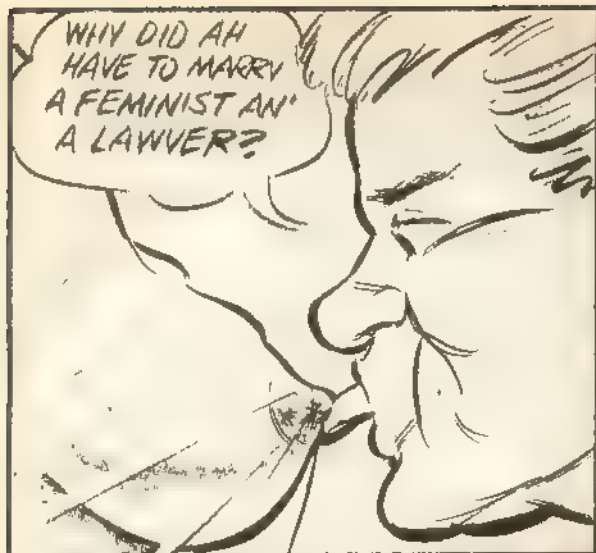
HOLY
SHIT!

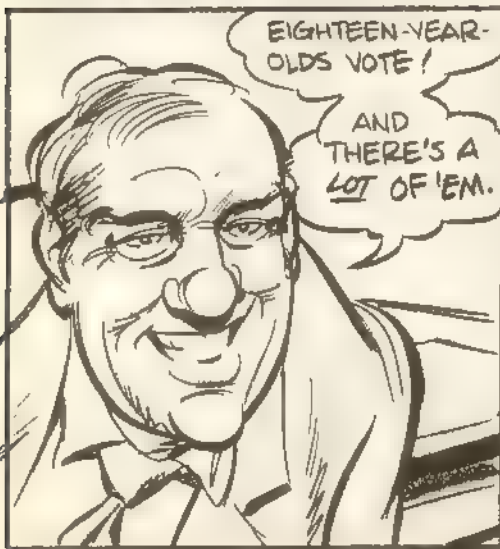
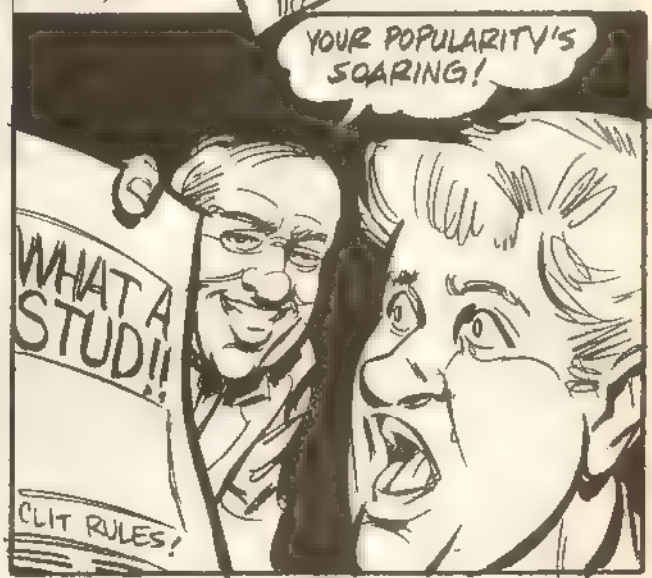


Cherry in Hip-Ocracy



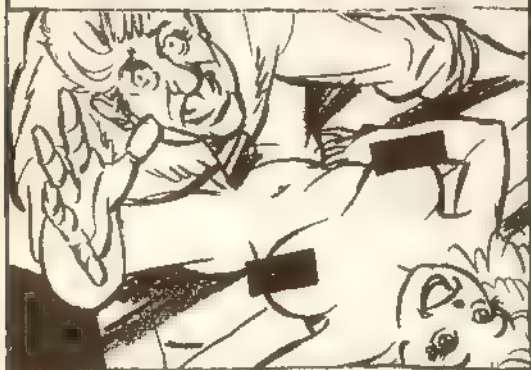






NEW YORK 104

The New Ken Jacke



say Cheesecake! LPI PHOTO



CHERRY!

WHY IS BILLTON
MORE POPULAR THAN
EVER?



WHY DO
YOU THINK?



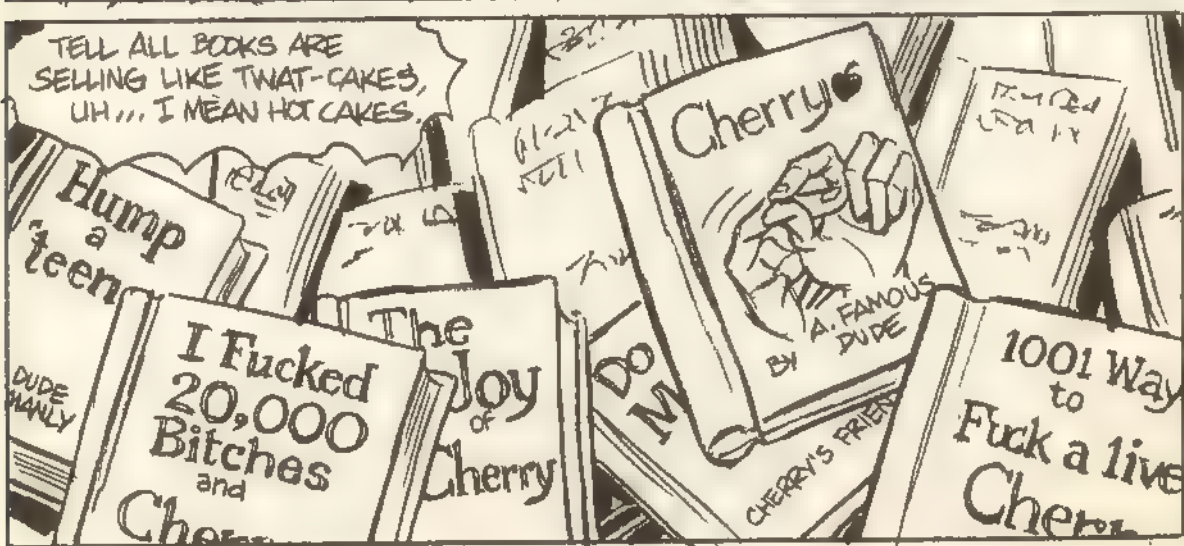
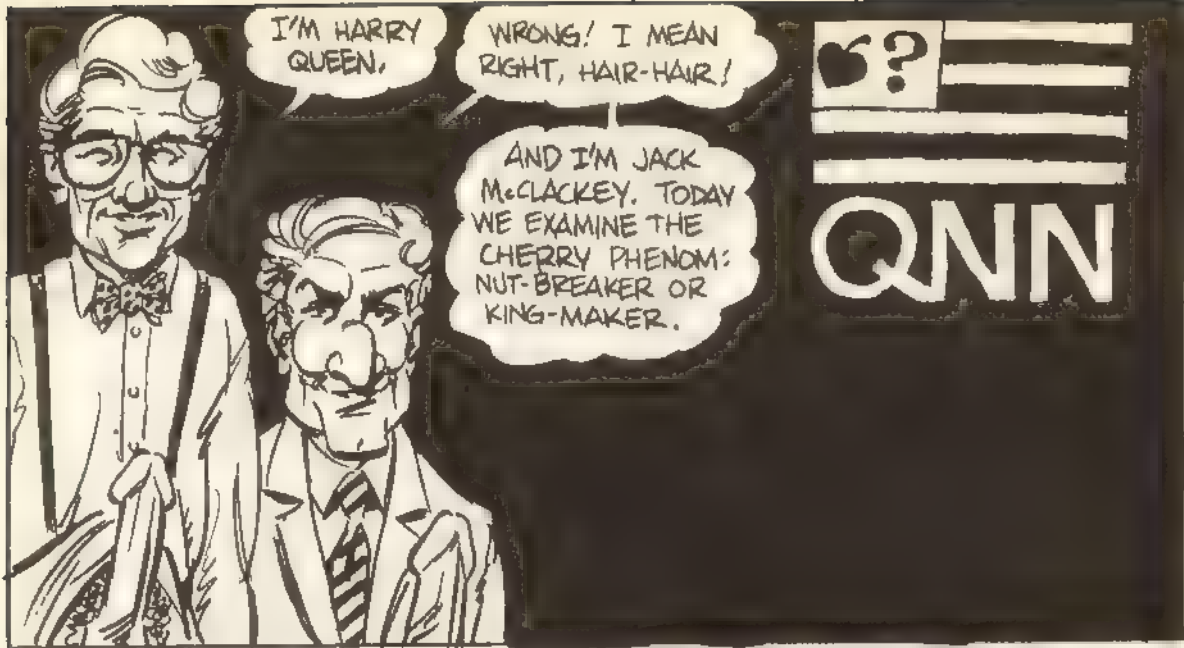
I HOPE NO
ONE HERE
RECOGNIZES
ME.

New York
CLIT'S
TITS!



YOUNG LADY!
WE HAVE A DRESS
CODE.



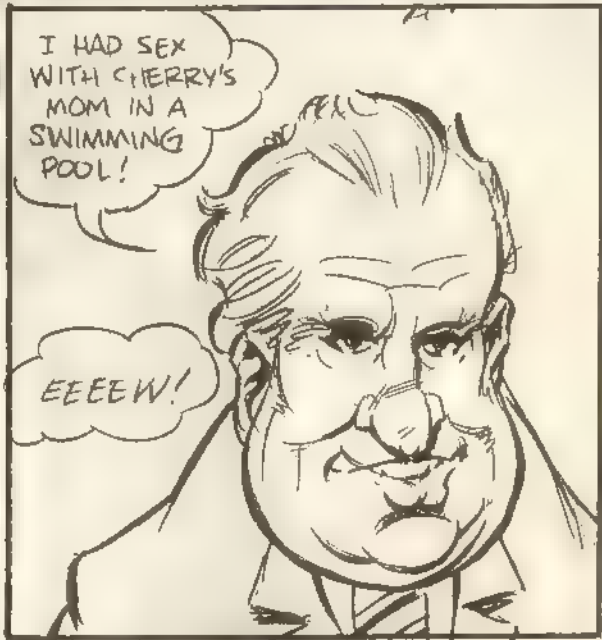
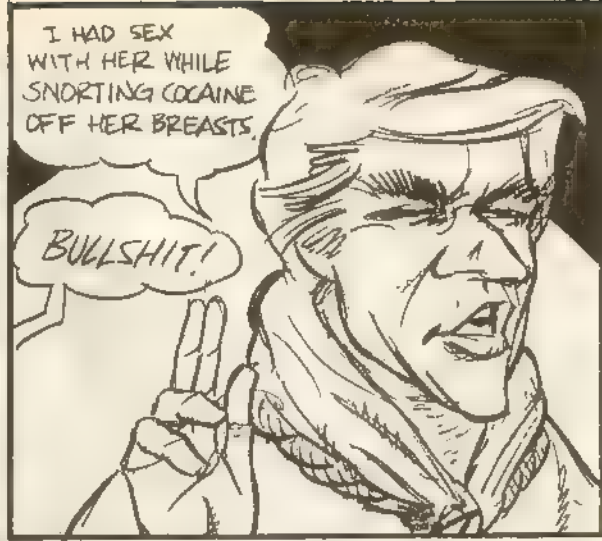


America's
Favorite
Running-mate!

New White
House
"Back Door Policy"
for PoPtart!

Vote for Me!
I Nailed her!

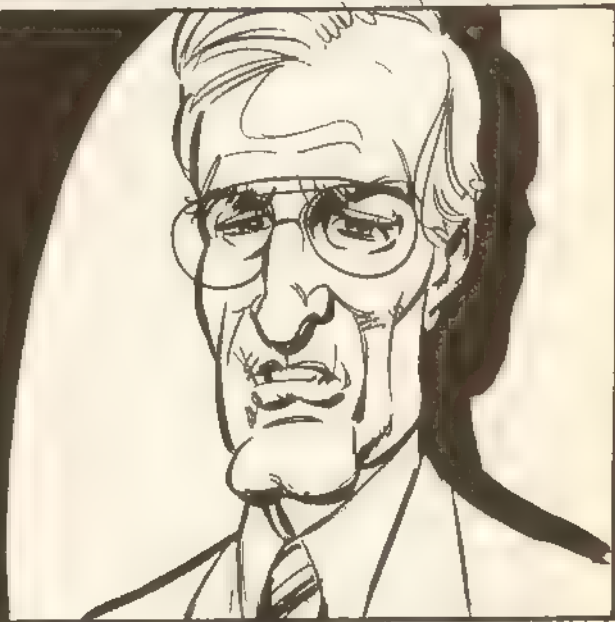




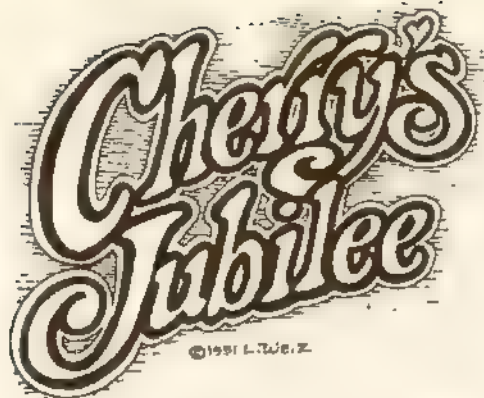
GENTLEMEN! WE
CAN'T JUST STAND AROUND
WITH OUR DICKS IN OUR HANDS.



WE DEPUBLICANS MUST,
AH,
BEAT THE PLUTOCRATS.
AND SINCE I HAVE NO,
AH,
BALLS, WE MUST FIND
THE PERFECT CANDIDATE.
AH,
SOMEONE WHO SLEEPS
WIT'CHERRY MORE
THAN ANYONE.



DON'T
FORGET
TO VOTE!



P.O. Box 11991 Berkeley, Ca. 94701

NINETIES UNDERGROUND !

Greetings, culture lovers! And welcome to the second all-new issue of **Cherry's Jubilee**, co-published by the newly-named Cherry Comics and Tundra Publishing Ltd. We'd like to welcome aboard Managing Editor Greg Baisden, our studly cross-country co-ordinator and liason with the House That Kevin Eastman Built! Because this is a twisted world, this, our Election Special Issue, will not be out on the sunny side of election day. Therefore consider ye this a 1992 souvenir to be filed with your Olympics Underoos!

Wait a minute, you say, what about that provocative headline? Are we supposed to go out and build a bomb shelter, or what? I say thee nay! It is merely the herald of our Declaration of Underground Independence! You see, 1992 marks the approximate 25 year anniversary of the release of **Zap Comix #1**. And, seeing how the great majority of Cherry's writers and artists are under 40 years old, with the venerable exceptions of Creator Larry Welz, Sharon Welz, R.C. Harvey, and Larry (Dr. Atomic) Todd, we would like to announce that Cherry Comics is proud to continue our Underground Heritage as a foster home for the Next Generation of warped cartoonist youths. Our late-to post-baby boom generation, best named so far by Douglas Coupland in his eponymous novel **Generation X**, can not only party with the best, but doesn't have to "tune in and drop out" to turn on! Yes, give us a reduced capital gains tax and affordable child care and housing, and we swear to subvert yet another generation of fans and future professionals. All under the watchful yet bloodshot eyes of Unca Larry Welz! Yowza!

Okay, time for the new bios! This issue we welcome to the Jubilee Mark Bode, himself no stranger to Cherry! Da Bode's credits include Miami Mice, Gyro Comics, Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles, and (with Larry Todd and his late dad, Vaughn) Cobalt 60, and is an old buddy and we're damn glad he's here! Cobalt 60 is currently being published right here at Tundra (and look for **Zara Tungi** in the near future!), and Mirage Comics fans can look for Mark's new 32-page color Turtles special "Time's Pipeline."

Born on a mountaintop in Tennessee, Duke Roosevelt was raised by feral sushi-eating wombats. After running guns and ammunition for the Haganah, Duke was frozen in an ice floe and thawed in the Nineties by Ye Editor.

Eagle-eyed fans will recognize "Weird Cherry" from its small-press runs in **One-Fisted Tales #3**, published by our buddy Dan Vado's Slave Labor Graphics in 1991. We thought the great majority of our fans deserved to read it, so enjoy!

And now, the letter of the day.

Dear Dan,

After having read issue 12 of **Cherry**, I just wanted to let you know how much I loved the first story, "Cherry Gets it in the End". Pages 7-10 were excellent!!! It was a definite turn-on to see Cherry and her mom in action again! I *really* liked the scene where Cherry gets double penetrated by the two black studs, and the scene where Cherry's mom sucks and fucks the other black guy and then takes his big cock up her ass! The lesbian scene on page 10 between Cherry and her mom was way too brief, though. I didn't like the gay scene with the two guys, either. I, for one, don't want to see that shit in my smutty comics, okay?

Now, as for the things I would like to see more of, I would like to say that I am a GREAT fan of Cherry's mom and would certainly like to see her and Cherry engage in more lesbian scenes together. How about showing her and Cherry fuck each other in the pussy and ass with big strap-on dildos? Also, how about some solo stories about Cherry's mom?

Other things I would like to see more of are as follows:

1. **ANAL SEX!** Seeing Cherry and her mom take huge dicks all the way up their asses is a BIG turn-on! Issue 12 was great, *please* continue including anal sex scenes.

2. **MUSCLE WOMEN!** Let's see Cherry and her mom have sex with some attractive, muscular, big-breasted women.

3. **INTERRACIAL SEX!** Keep those black studs around for some more stories. I love to see Cherry (or her mom) getting it on with black guys every now and then.

4. **SHE-MALES!** How about a story featuring Cherry and her mom meeting a bunch of voluptuous women only to discover that they are hung better than most guys! Then Cherry and her mom end up in a big gang-bang scene, taking she-male cock in the mouth, pussy, and ass.

5. **BONDAGE!** Let's see Cherry and her mom get tied up occasionally. I could go for a story where Cherry gets bent over a table, bound, and fucked in the pussy and ass. Or where her mom gets tied spread-eagled and tormented with nipple clamps and fucked with a giant vibrator.

6. **HORSES!** Come on, guys, how about it? PLEASE!!! I'm dying to see Cherry and/or her mom suck off a really well-hung Clydesdale and then get fucked by another one in her pussy and, afterwards, take another one in her ass. If XXXenophile can show a girl getting fucked by a panther and if Fever Pitch can show a girl getting fucked and sucked by an octopus, then you ought to be able to show Cherry and her mom taking horse-dick up their asses (I know it's physiologically impossible, but this is a comic book, right? Anything should be possible). PLEASE, guys, let's see Cherry and her mom tame a few wild stallions!

7. **MORE CUMBATHS!** I want to see Cherry and her mom get totally covered in creamy jism after a big gang-bang scene.

8. **SEX! SEX! SEX!** Devote more panels to sex scenes! I wanna see Cherry (and her mom) doing what they do best, not standing around yakking all day long! Let's see more SEX from now on, guys! Issue 12 was a big step up from issues 9-11, but it still could have been better. The "Wine High" story in issue 12 was six pages long and only showed Cherry giving a blow-job to a guy in a hot air balloon! Come on, guys!

9. **MORE STORIES FEATURING CHERRY'S MOM!** Yeah, I know, I've mentioned it several zillion times already, but I *really* wanna see more of Cherry's mom in this comic!

Well, those are the main things I would like to see in future issues of this comic. I hope you decide to use some of my suggestions (especially about the horses!). Well, as Ahh-nold would say, "Hasta la vista, baby!"

Sincerely,
Scott McLean

Well, Scott, thanks for your long and insightful letter. Also, please allow me to say that you are one **SICK** motherfucker! Just the way we like our fans here at Cherry Central! Now to address your many thoughtful questions:

You're not the only fan clamoring for more stories featuring or co-starring Cherry's mom, so I guess we'll have to get off our monkey asses and give you what you want! As for what you called the "gay" scene: while it is true that the **Cherry** books ordinarily feature more or less "straight sex," or lesbian action, we have no standing policy to (nor do we ever intend to) exclude guy-on-guy fuckfests. In the context of the story in question, it wasn't merely a gratuitous manly butt-fuck, but a socio-political statement showing "Ronald Plush" being both on the receiving end of his callous treatment of women, and his capitalistic exploitation of minority workers worldwide. Or maybe Larry Welz just thought it was funny. Let's hear from our other readers, male and female, on this penetrating topic. Maybe we'll have a genuine letter column controversy! Now for the numbers:

1. Seeing as how our "Anal Issue" #12 was such a hit, I guess we'll see what we can do in the future.

2. Wait 'til we get a chance to (re)introduce Monique, Cherry's dominatrix friend!

3. We'll do our best to make Cherry a "rainbow coalition" of SMUT!

4. We'll see. Meanwhile, I heartily recommend that you buy our buddy John (**Horny Biker Sluts**) Howard's new comic **She-Male Trouble!** Available at fine comics stores everywhere or directly from Last Gasp.

5. Sounds like fun.

6. No! Absolutely not! Cherry and her mom may be toons, but they try to stick to their own species, or at least (somewhat) humanoid beings. However, if I can talk Unca Larry into it, I'd like to do an anthropomorphic funny-animal parody in the future, so I'll toss in some stallions for ya, ya twisted bastard!

7. Sure! <glubglubglub>

8. C'mon, man, can't we even fit in some lame plot and story, so we can pretend we're doing *litritchur*?

9. Done! Now, wasn't that easy?

I'll see you next issue with more spills and chills galore from Cherry Central.

If you didn't vote you deserve what you get!

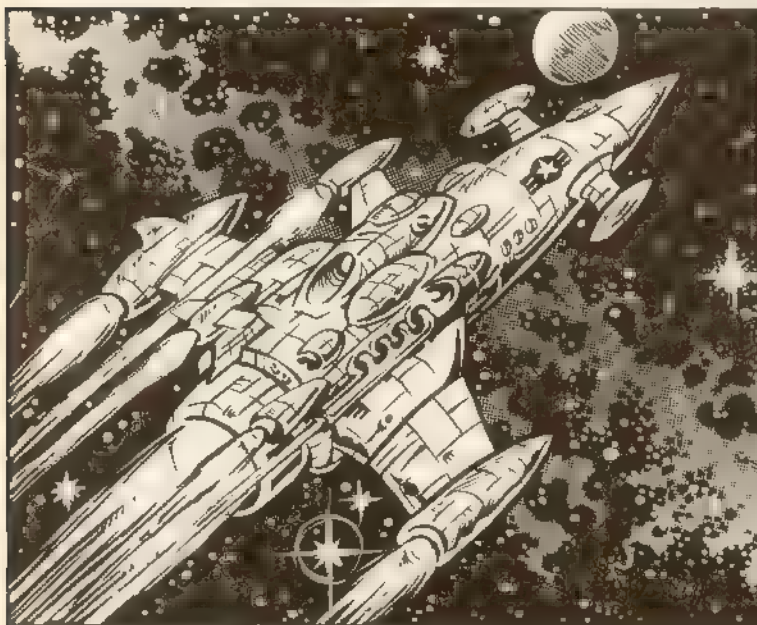
Dan Fogel, Editor



WEIRD

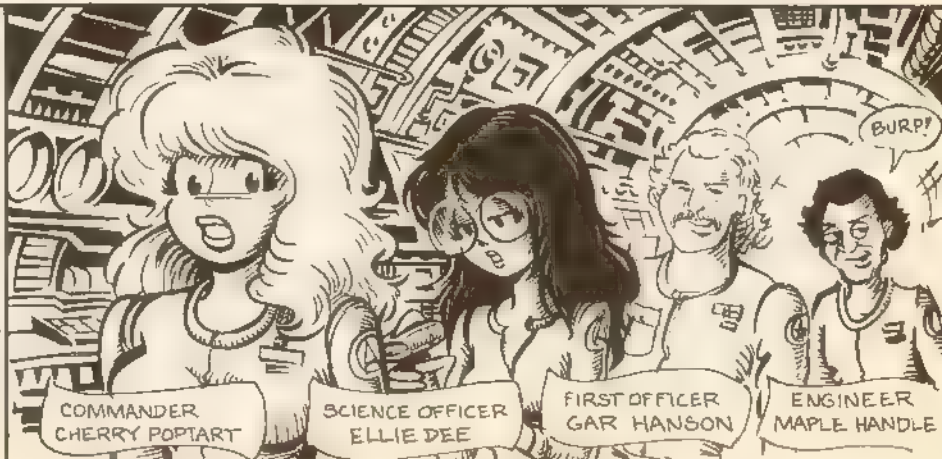
CHERRY

©.991
WELZ & FOGEL



YES, MANKIND HAS BURST FROM MOTHER EARTH'S WOMB AND BOLDLY STEPPED FORTH INTO THE GREAT UNKNOWN! INKY BLACKNESS OF OUTER SPACE! THE U.S.S. STAR-TANG SPEEDS ALONG ON ITS HISTORIC MISSION: TO PIERCE THE INFINITE VASTNESS OF THE UNIVERSE, TO THRUST HARD AND DEEP THROUGH THE VELVETY FOLDS OF COSMIC MYSTERIES, TO PENETRATE THE FINAL BARRIERS BETWEEN MANKIND'S REACH AND ITS GRASP, AND TO FINALLY BURST FORTH IN A CONSUMMATE SEEDING OF THE HUMAN RACE THROUGHOUT ALL CREATION!

ITS CREW: THE FINEST EARTH HAS TO OFFER! THE BEST, BOLDEST AND BRIGHTEST SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF TERRA! FEARLESS AND RESOURCEFUL, IT IS THEIR DESTINY TO FERTILIZE ALIEN SHORES WITH COPIOUS GOBS OF HUMAN GENETIC POTENTIAL! IT IS THEIR SWORN DUTY TO BE LIKE REALLY COOL!



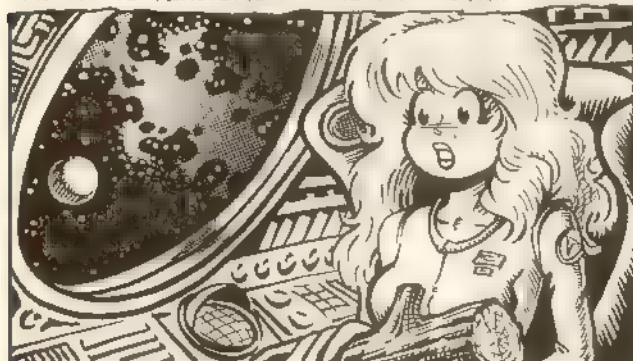
COMMANDER
CHERRY POPTART

SCIENCE OFFICER
ELLIE DEE

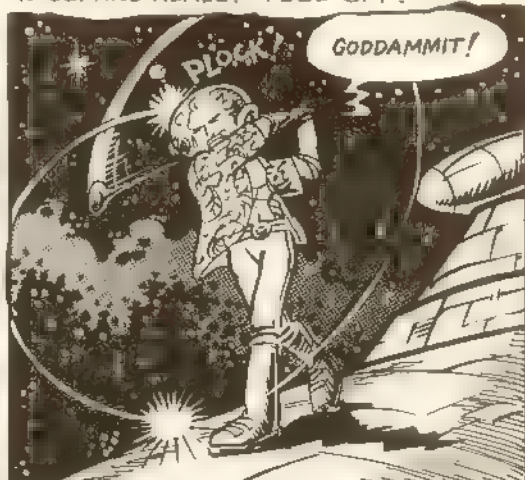
FIRST OFFICER
GAR HANSON

ENGINEER
MAPLE HANDLE

COMMANDER'S LOG # 243 - WE ARE FOUR MONTHS OUT INTO DEEP SPACE ON OUR HISTORIC MISSION TO PIERCE THE INFINITE VASTNESS AND ALL THAT... CODENAME: OPERATION SPACE SPOOZE. AS WE APPROACH OUR TARGET DESTINATION, THE INCREASING MONOTONY OF INTERSTELLAR TRAVEL, ALL THIS THRUSTING HARD AND DEEP THROUGH VELVETY FOLDS HAS LED TO MOUNTING TENSIONS AMONG MY CREW...



'...NOT TO MENTION SOME PRETTY WEIRD FUCKIN' BEHAVIOR! FIRST OFFICER HANSON IS GETTING REALLY TIED OFF!'

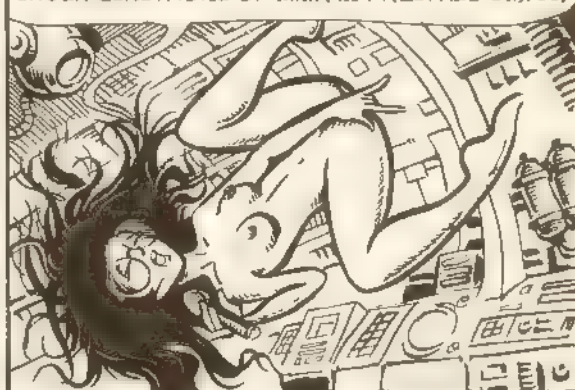


'ENGINEER HANDLE KEEPS SNORTING THE TAILS OF PASSING COMETS...



...AND SCIENCE OFFICER DEE IS CONDUCTING STRANGE EXPERIMENTS IN THE LAB...

UNGH!...GASP! SCIENCE OFFICER'S EXPERIMENT # 4,812 ... PANT, PANT! - ATTEMPTING TO VERIFY PATTERNS OF BLOOD ENGORGEMENT, OH BABY! UNDER CONDITIONS OF MMF!... FREEFALL-OH, YES!



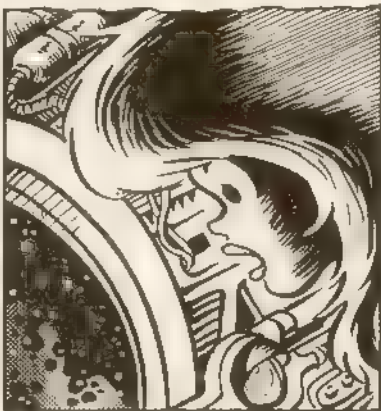
SOMETIMES THE TENSION BECOMES JUST TOO MUCH AND THE WHOLE CREW, MYSELF INCLUDED, JUST SORT OF LIKE **SNAPS** ALL AT ONCE AND GOES INTO THIS LIKE TOTAL **FRENZY**, I MEAN WE JUST CAN'T SEEM TO **HELP** OURSELVES, WE KINDA GET ALL COMPLETELY CARRIED AWAY AND WE'RE ALL **'WHOA!'** Y'KNOW, AND WE'RE ALL JUST SUCKING AND FUCKING AND **EVERYTHING** AND WE JUST CAN'T SEEM TO **STOP** UNTIL WE LIKE ALL JUST TOTALLY **PASS OUT AN' ALL!** I MEAN, Y'KNOW?



COMMANDER'S LOG CONTINUED:
WE ARE NOW IN ORBIT AROUND
PLANETOID 69...



'WHERE OUR SISTER SHIP, THE
U.S.S. GRAFFENBERG, MYSTERIOUSLY
VANISHED FOUR CYCLES AGO.
OUR JOB IS TO FIND OUT WHAT
HAPPENED TO THEM AND COM-
PLETE THEIR MISSION IF POSSIBLE'



'THEY WERE EXCAVATING THE RUINS
OF THE ANCIENT SPACEFARING RACE
THE SMEGGMA, FIERCE WARRIORS
AND SCIENTISTS WHO FUCKED THE
GALAXY WHOLESALE MILLIONS OF
YEARS AGO!'



COMMANDER CHERRY ADDRESSES HER FEARLESS CREW..

AWRIGHT YA BOZOS! ATTEN-SHUN! NOW WE GOT
SOME MIGHTY BIG ANTI-GRAV BOOTS TO FILL! THE
GRAFFENBERG CREW ALWAYS MANAGED TO HIT
THE SPOT! WE HAVE TO FIND THEM AND BRING THEM
BACK FOR DEBRIEFING, DEAD OR ALIVE!

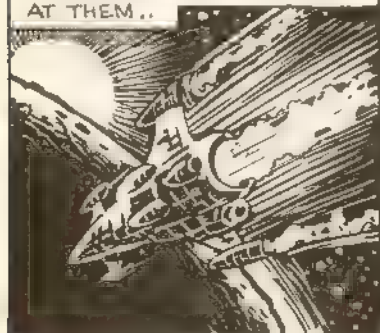


HOW ARE THEY GONNA
DEBRIEF 'EM IF
THEY'RE DEAD?

SHUT UP, DICKWEED!
NOW SUIT UP PRONTO
AND LET'S LAND THIS
SUCKER!



THE SLEEK, SHINY, AMERICAN-MADE
SPACE SHIP ENTERS THE GRAVI-
TATIONAL FIELD OF THE MYSTERIOUS
PLANETOID 69 AND HURTLES
PURPOSEFULLY TOWARD THE
WRINKLED, LEATHERY-LOOKING,
POCKMARKED SURFACE AS THE
BALEFUL EYE OF THE RED GIANT
SUN GLARES MALEVOLENTLY
AT THEM..

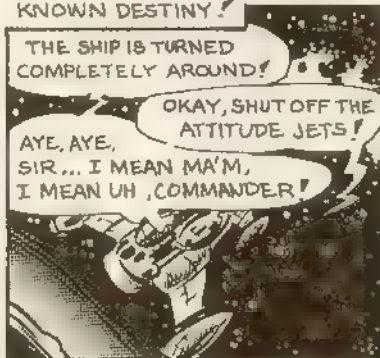


SMALL ATTITUDE JETS MOUNTED
STRATEGICALLY ON THE GLEAMING
SIDES OF THE SLEEK, SHINY HULL
GENTLY, CAREFULLY ROTATE THE
SHIP UNTIL IT IS TURNED COM-
PLETELY AROUND, FACING THE OTHER
WAY, A FULL 180 DEGREES, AS
IT PLUMMETS TOWARD ITS UN-
KNOWN DESTINY!

THE SHIP IS TURNED
COMPLETELY AROUND!

OKAY, SHUT OFF THE
ATTITUDE JETS!

AYE, AYE,
SIR... I MEAN MA'M,
I MEAN UH, COMMANDER!



THE MAIN THRUSTERS ARE FIRED
WITH A MIGHTY ROAR TO SLOW
THE PRECIPITOUS DESCENT OF
THE SLEEK SHINY VESSEL DOWN
TO THE FORBIDDING TERRAIN THAT
STRETCHES OUT OMINOUSLY
BELOW THEM..

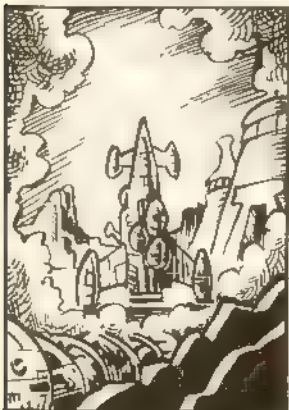
WOW!

LOOK AT THAT FORBIDDING
TERRAIN STRETCHING OUT
OMINOUSLY BELOW US!

REALLY?



THE SHIP TOUCHES DOWN IN AN ALMOST PERFECT LANDING... AS THE SMOKE CLEARS AWAY, THE CREW GAZES IN WONDER OUT THE VIEWPORTS...



I SEE THE SHIP! AND SOME ANCIENT RUINS! WE'RE DEFINITELY NOT IN KANSAS ANYMORE!



THE VALIANT FOURSOME STEPS OUT ONTO THE BLASTED, SEEMINGLY LIFELESS LANDSCAPE...

YOU GUYS CHECK OUT THE RUINS WHILE WE SEARCH THE WRECK FOR ANY SIGN OF THE CREW!



GOSH, THIS LOOKS SCARY! I HOPE WE DON'T GET MAINED BY ANY EVIL ALIEN CREATURES!

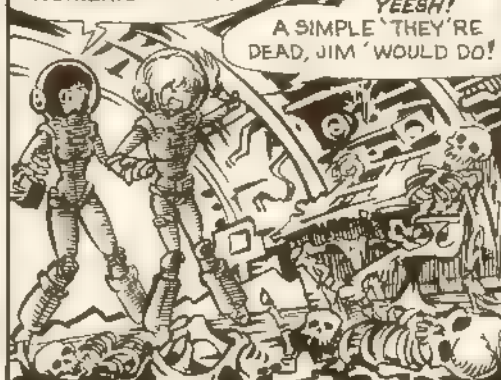
YEAH, RIGHT, SURE!



COMMANDER CHERRY AND ELLE CLIMB INSIDE THE TWISTED WRECK OF THE 'GRAFFENBURG' A HORRIFYING SCENE OF DEATH AND UTTER DESTRUCTION MEETS THEIR EYES

COMMANDER! THEY APPEAR TO HAVE PERISHED IN BRUTAL, ALMOST HOMERIC AGONY!

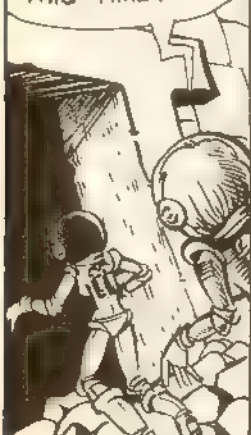
YEEESH! A SIMPLE 'THEY'RE DEAD, JIM' WOULD DO!



I'VE SEEN 'BONERS BEFORE BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS! I MEAN TALK ABOUT UNSATISFYING DEATHS! BETTER GET THESE STIFFS BACK TO

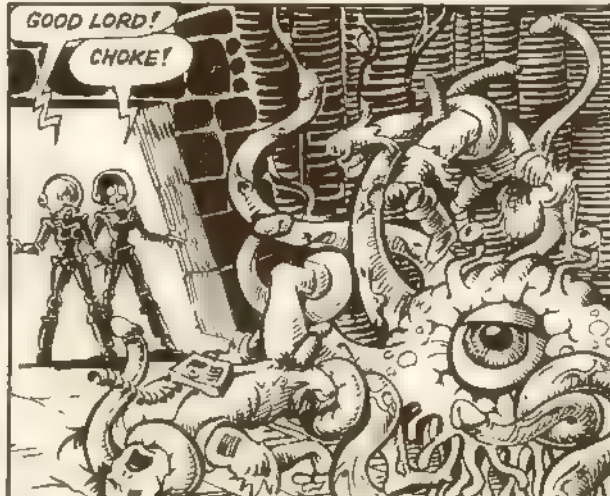


WHAT HAVE THOSE TWISTED MOTHER-FUCKERS GOTTEN THEMSELVES INTO THIS TIME?



CHERRY AND ELLIE RACE INTO THE RUINED TEMPLE AND STARE IN DISBELIEF AT THE NIGHTMARE BEFORE THEM.

GOOD LORD! CHOKER!



THAT THING MUST BE THE LAST OF THE SMEGGMA! -BUT WHAT THE HELL ARE THESE!?!



THE STRANGE ALIEN CREATURES SWARM OVER THE TWO BEAUTIFUL INTREPID SPACE EXPLORERS...

COMMANDER CHERRY! THESE STRANGE ALIEN CREATURES APPEAR TO BE TRYING TO ORGASM US TO DEATH! MMPH!
OH MY! GASP!



SIX HOURS LATER, THE FLYING MOUTHS LAY STREWN ABOUT, DEAD FROM EXHAUSTION...

THAT'S IT, HUH? SHIT, I HAD MORE FUN IN JUNIOR HIGH!

WE MUST FIND THAT MONSTER! THE FUTURE OF SPACE EXPLORATION DEPENDS ON ITS DESTRUCTION!



SOON THEY CATCH UP WITH THE HIDEOUS, DISGUSTING, HORRIBLE, SLIMY, SLOBBERING MONSTER...

THERE IT IS! EAT HOT PARTICLE BEAM, DIE, SPACE-SCUM! YOU SLIMY BASTARD!



AS THEY STAND OVER THE TWITCHING, STEAMING BODY...

IT'S NOT QUITE DEAD! LOOK!

HOLY SHIT! CHECK OUT THE ENDS OF ITS TENTACLES!



HEY, I FIGURE IF I'M THE LAST OF A DEAD CIVILIZATION, I'M GONNA GO OUT WITH A BANG!



CREATED & DRAWN BY
LARRY WELZ
WRITTEN BY
DAN FOGEL
&
LARRY WELZ

READ
CHERRY COMICS
TODAY!
ASK FOR THEM
BY NAME AT YOUR
FAVORITE
COMICS STORE!
BUT YOU GOTTA
BE OVER 18!

THE
END

ELECT

© BY
MARK
POPE

CHERRY,

FOR
PRESIDENT



TUNGI

92

FIRST OF ALL, DON'T VOTE FOR BUSH,
THE ANAL RETENTIVE PRESIDENT.
HE'S THE ONE WHO GOT US INTO
THIS DEPRESSION! WE'LL GET US OUT!

BESIDES THE FACT, WHO
WANTS TO LOOK AT THAT
BUSH FOR THE NEXT
FOUR YEARS?

WHEN YOU CAN
LOOK AT OUR BUSH
FOR THE NEXT EIGHT!
YOU BE THE JUDGE...



WE AS THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTEEES PROMISE
TO GIVE GOOD HEAD STARTS TO ALL YOU
FRUSTRATED WORKING GIRLS OUT THERE!
20% HIGHER PAY THAN MEN!

AFTERALL, IT'S NOT WHAT YOU
CAN DO FOR YOUR COUNTRY BUT
WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR MINE
WITH YOUR TONGUE...



VOTE FOR PEROT? NO! POLITICAL
FELLATIO FROM A BILLIONAIRE?
I SAY JOBS, NOT BLOW JOBS!

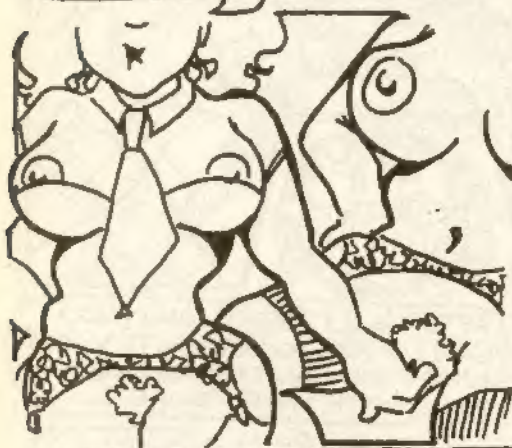
MUMPHL "CRAC"
POP



VOTE FOR CLINTON? YOU MUST BE SHITTIN'
THIS GUYS FROM THE SOUTH; MINORITIES
OUGHTA SHOVE SOMETHIN' IN HIS MOUTH!



CENSORSHIP IS A BIG ISSUE
WITH US! KEEP SMUT ON THE
PAGES, NOT IN THE STREETS!
DENIAL PROMOTES OBSESSION!



LET OUR TAX MONEY FUND THE ARTS, NOT
OLD CLICKY FARTS! KEEP THE SUPREME
COURT OUT OF ARTISTIC EXPRESSION AND
WE'LL PUT THEM BETWEEN OUR LEGS TO
RELIEVE THE TENSION! THAT'S CHERRY, TUNGI!



SO VOTE FOR CHERRY, TUNGI! DON'T LIVE IN A SHELL OR A POLITICAL
WHITE WASH HELL! PROMOTE SAFE SEX AND DO WHAT YOUR LIBIDO TELLS YA TO
IN '92!!



BODE

JOIN THE Cherry Fan Club

HEY, IT'S ONLY LIKE THE COOLEST
THING THAT EVER HAPPENED!
AND IT'S ABOUT TIME, TOO! NOW YOU
CAN BE A GENUINE, CARD-CARRYING
FAN OF AMERICA'S FAVORITE SLUT!
JOIN NOW AND GET NOT ONLY A CARD,
BUT ALSO A FULL-COLOR BUTTON, A
NOTE PAD AND AN OFFICIAL CHERRY PEN!
PLUS ANNOUNCEMENTS OF SPECIAL DEALS
ON FUTURE CHERRY PRODUCTS!
ALL FOR JUST TEN BUCKS! YOU KNOW
YOU WANT IT! DO IT NOW!



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Cherry Fan Club

P.O. Box 11991
BERKELEY CAL. 94701

I AM OVER 18 YRS. OF AGE.

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6-8 WEEKS
FOR DELIVERY

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ADDRESS _____

CITY, STATE _____ ZIP _____

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CALIFORNIA RESIDENTS SEND \$10.80

Canadian orders send
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Other foreign orders
send \$15.00 (American)

